

Team Rocket

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Meowth/Nyarth

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Summary: Team Rocket is up to their usual mischief again, trying to get Ash's Pikachu and, if possible, all of Ash's, Misty's, and Brock's Pokemon too. Will they finally succeed, or will it end in defeat? This story is taken from their perspective.

## Team Rocket

Team Rocket followed our heroes on their way to Vermillion City, in hopes of capturing Ash's Pikachu, but they seem to have gotten themselves into a bit of a pickle.

"Where \_are \_they? We need to find Ash and his infernal Pikachu before they reach Vermillion City borders." Jessie said.

"This isn't working! They have too far a head start." Jessie said.

"Look over there! Smoke from a fire!" Meowth remarked.

"Brilliant. Of course they would set up an encampment. It \_is \_getting late, after all. Now, we must do this covertly. Lower yourself down from the trees, Jess. Under the cover of darkness,' James said.

"And ruin my beautiful hairstyle? Let's just have Meowth do it."

So it was decided. They found a few vines and tied them around Meowth's feet and waist, and when Ash and his group turned in for the night they put their plan into action.

As Meowth climbed up onto a nearby tree branch that overhung the sleeping form of Pikachu, Jessie and James each grabbed hold of a bundle of vines and began to lower Meowth down, pulley-wise.

Just as Meowth's paws slid around Pikachu's belly, careful not to stir anyone, Pikachu shifted and let out a jolt of electricity, having been in the middle of a bad dream. "AUUUGH!" Meowth shouted involuntarily as he was shocked. This caused Ash, Misty, and Brock to wake up.

"Huh? What is Meowth doing here?" Ash said as he roused from the sleeping bag. Meowth was visible by the dim light of the still-smoldering campfire. "Ha! I've got you now!" Meowth said to Pikachu as he was whisked away back up the tree with Pikachu in tow.

"Hey! Give Pikachu back!" Ash shouted to the shadow of Meowth, now making his way hurriedly back down the tree. He needed to get to Jessie and James so Pikachu could be put in a Pokeball before he woke up fully and decided to electrocute the bunch.

Once Pikachu had been successfully put inside a Pokeball, James cut Meowth's vines, and Team Rocket saw nothing else to do but to start the motto. They jumped in front of Ash, Brock, and Misty.

"Prepare for trouble!" said Jessie.

"And make it double!" said James.

"To protect the world from devastation!"

"To unite all people under one nation!"

"To denounce the evil of truth and love!"

"To extend our reach to the stars above!"

"Jessie!"

"James!"

"Team Rocket blast off at the speed of light!"

"Surrender now or prepare to fight!"

"Meowth. That's right!" said Meowth.

"Give me back my Pikachu!" Ash said.

"You are far too expectant. Pikachu is ours for the taking!" James said.

"Weezing, Arbok, go! Trash this camp and take the rest of their Pokemon! We want to send \_them \_blasting off for a change!" Jessie said.

Weezing and Arbok set to work on destroying Ash's group's camp and taking everyone's bags. Unbeknownst to them was that in the time that Team Rocket had done their motto, Ash had gotten his Pidgeot from the bag and was preparing to let it out.

"Imagine all the money we will earn! We've \_finally \_won!" Jessie said as they began to leave with all the Pokemon.

"A Ferrari. No more traveling on foot anymore. Banquets for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. That's the life." James said.

"WUH?" Jessie said as she felt herself being levitated from the ground by a powerful gust of wind. Ash's Pidgeot was using Whirlwind.

"Get us out of this freaking wind current before we're blasted off again!" James said.

"I'm trying!" Jessie said.

In the end, the situation didn't look good for Team Rocket. They had abandoned the bags of Pokemon and were simply holding on to a thin tree branch for dear life and onto Pikachu's Pokeball. "Keep it up, Pidgeot, they won't last long!" Ash shouted.

Sure enough, soon they lost their grip on both the branch and Pikachu, so its Pokeball fell from their grasp back to earth, opening when it hit the ground. Team Rocket flew off into the deep purple sky, as usual.

"Looks like Team Rocket's blasting off again!" they said in unison before disappearing in a blink of light.

"You okay, Pikachu? Those Team Rocket people certainly are persistent." Ash said as Brock and Misty recovered their bags. "Pika pi!" Pikachu said cheerfully.

"Heh--all right. Let's get packed up, we've got a long walk ahead of us."

"Ugh, my freshly waxed hair got wet. Why do we always end up in the freaking Dagobah system?!" Jessie said, dripping with the swamp muck.

"I don't know, but it looks like we have bigger things to worry about. Look!" James said as a long snake-like swamp monster came towards them.

"Auugh! Get out of the water before we're lunch!" Jessie screamed.

They escaped the water unscathed, but Weezing and Arbok had engaged the sea monster. "Weezing, Arbok, return!" Jessie shouted.

"How do we always get into this mess? Every episode we wind up here." James said.

"Well, let's get going. We shan't be late for the next episode." Jessie said as she put the Pokeballs back on her belt. They began the long, arduous walk to the cave, where a Team Rocket-branded YT-1300 awaited them.

"Funny how they always have this here. They must fly it all the way back to the Dagobah system during every episode in expectancy that we will fail." James said.

"Probably. We've never succeeded, have we?"

"No, we have never succeeded. I've started carving notches in the wall of that ship to count how many episodes we've failed. Every one! It's just our lot in life." James said morosely.

They boarded the ship and James took the helm. "Jess, let's get out of here!" he said as the ship lifted off through a hatch in the ceiling of the cave.

"Well? We can't just use sub-light engines all the way there." Jessie said. They knew every inch of that ship since they had to fly it all the time.

"Hold on! If I mess up these calculations, we might fly into a meteor shower or bounce too close to a supernova, and that would end our little trip real quick." James said.

They went into hyperjump and James reclined back in the chair, preparing for the inevitable. Sure enough, soon a little screen popped up on the control panel and the Team Rocket leader said "You've failed \_again? \_I've had it with you two. If you don't succeed in the next episode, you're \_fired\_!"

The screen went down and Jessie said "We \_will\_ succeed. The only reason that we failed this one was because Meowth had to yell and wake everybody up!" Jessie said.

"You fool. We would have had Pikachu and all the other Pokemon if not for you. Get out of here, you pathetic cat," James said.

"Everyone always blames the cat." Meowth said.

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